

## Cathy's Floor

Coronatus

Smell the burning cinnamon  
On Cathys floor when you return  
Hear her dark voice, the gloom of dark voice  
I know her house well, boy  
For I lived there on  
There on her floor beside her door

Living on Cathys, living on Cathys floor  
You're following roses, following roses  
Roses

And the child beside her  
Was singing "nana, nana"  
When I was there, there on her floor  
And Cathy had partys, boy  
Was she laughing  
I couldn't help laughing  
I laughed with her...

Living on Cathys, living on Cathys floor  
You're following roses, following roses  
Roses, uuuh roses

Roses for my love  
To hold her, to hold my treasure  
Roses for my love  
To hold her, to hold my treasure

Sometimes when I stayed awake  
I thought I heard her at my door  
I thought I felt her at my cheeks  
Then I tried to speak to her  
But always, but always, I scared myself  
Waiting at her  
Closed door

Living on Cathys, living on Cathys floor  
You're following roses, following roses  
Roses, uuuh roses

Roses for my love  
To hold her, to hold my treasure  
Roses for my love  
To hold her, to hold my treasure

Living on Cathys, living on Cathys floor  
You're following roses, following roses  
Uuuh